Entertain Informally at Newport Today

Mrs. William B. Caperton and Daughter

FOR TIMES WOMEN WHO WANT TO KNOW

What Is Seen in The Shops

Women of discrimination have recognized the usefulness of crepe for underwear, dressing sacques, kimonos and the like. A store in Seventh street is having a special sale of this material that the same of the sa for 9% cents a yard. It is of generous width, and comes in the newest fall patterns, including floral and bordered effects. Not only is it appropriate for garments, but some of the bordered de-ilgns may be utilized for curtains. It launders beautifully, and does not need to be ironed.

store in Seventh street, near D, is offering boy's pajamas in sizes from four to sixteen years of age, at 39, 59, and 79 cents a suit. They are well

made, all perfect and the grade of material varies with the price.

In the same store are some very attractive and servicable serge dresses, with collar and cuffs and finished with braid, for children. The skirts are full rad kilted, and the waist is the regulation blouse. Girls at thirteen and fifteen may be fitted in these reasonable school ion blouse. Girls at thirteen and nitreas may be fitted in these reasonable school firesses, which are priced \$2.98. They come in navy blue, finished with white

A millinery and suit house in Seventh street, near I, is offering princess slips blue, and are daintily trimmed in lace and embroidered effects, with a bottom either plainly ruffled or trimmed to match the top. These slips are always serviceable, for besides summer use they are indispensable to slip on and

The great danger of sending children to school in shoes too small for them threatens every household, in which there are little people. Proper clothing is the first step toward making school a pleasure, and the correct shape for a child's foot, is aften neglected. A store at the corner of Seventh and K A store at the corner of Seventh and K streets, which has long been established in Washington as one of the most reliable firms, gives special attention to the school shoes which appear in its salesrooms. Shaped correctly, these shoes fit every part of the foot acturately, with room for all five toes. The regular high shoe ranges in price from \$1.50 to \$2.50. The high cut storm poots are \$2, \$2.50, and \$3.

A woman's furnishing store, on F street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth street, is selling, at prices very much lower than will be asked later in the geason, laces of all styles and patterns,

A brass-bound box of Oriental workmanship has lain in the window of a
pawnbroker's for over a year. One day
c sailor, Joan Lindsay, enters the store
and tries to buy it. The pawnbroker refuses to let him have it at the price Lindsay can pay, and the sailor summons a
policeman, claiming the box to be his,
and pointing out the initials on it, "J.
L.," as proof.

The policeman demands time before enfercing Lindsay's claim. They turn to
leave the store, and encounter a Hindu,
who has recognized Lindsay from the
street. The Hindu takes the sailor to his
rooms, and tells him that the box gut to
the pawnbroker's by reason of the murder
of its possessor, who, with Lindsay and
the Hindu, was part owner.

The Hindu models a plan to murder the

the pawnbroker's by reason of the murder of its possessor, who, with Lindsay and the Hindu, was part owner.

The Hindu unfolds a plan to murder the pawnbroker. This is carried out, and they return to Lai Dass' quarters with the box. The Hindu presses a secret spring, a drawer opens, and a magnificent necklace of sixty-three diamonds is exposed. Overcome by greed, Lindsay kills the Hindu, selzes the box, and makes for the moors, finding shelter in a lonely hut, where he falls asleep. An escaping convict also finds shelter there, and kills Lindsay to get his clothes, finding in them the diamonds which Lindsay had placed in a little bag. He continues his light, but is surrounded by officers of the law. Dropping the diamonds into a deep fasure in a bothler, he staggers, throws up his hands, and falls dead.

The two warders who shot him ride up to the body and sit down to await the arrival of the officers. Each in succession catches sight of the diamonds and the second demands a half share. As one lies down upon his face to reach into the fissure the other crushes his head with a large store, drops the body in the fissure; the other crushes his head with a large store, drops the body in the fissure recovers the gems and, after removing all evidence of the crime, makes for home. He packs up a few of his belongings and leaves town. In a neighboring city he meets one Finney, an old friend, who informs him that his crime has been discovered and that he is being shadowed. He offers to hide him in the glass works where he, Finney, is a night watchman. The warder, seeking to drown the memory of previous events, drinks himself to death during the night. Finney finds the diamonds on the warder's person, but, afraid of being charged with flurder, hides the stones in his own cottage, and, putting the body into a sack, prepares to thre wit into the big glass turnace.

Son the edge of the furnace he is over-come with fright, loses his balance, and.

prepares to this will into the big glass turnace.

Son the edge of the furnace he is overeome with fright, loses his balance, and,
with the dead body on his back, falls
with his burden into the pit.

It is found that Finney has let his
property to Miss Driscoll, a milliner in
the town. She comes upon the diamonds
in his papers, and decides to use them
is buying back the family estate in Ireland. A conference with her lawyer is

and. A conference with her lawyer verheard by his disreputable son, w

mmediately plans, with the aid of an inful criminal, to rob the milliner. Dis-quised as clergymen they follow her on a ourney to Ireland and obtain the dia-

Young Bexendale wakes the morning

frer the robbery to find that his pal has decamped. Miss Driscoll recognizes him at breakfast by his signer ring, forces the entire story from him and admin-leters a horse-whipping besides. Mean-

while Claye makes a lightning change of costume and repairs to a saleon kept by

CHAPTER XXIII.

Young Mr. Baxendale Is Silenced.

The time of preserving and canning is here, and every housewife is deep in the mystery of preserves, jellies, and cat-Recognizing the requirements that this season demands, a housefur nishing store in F street, which extends through to G, has instituted a sale of preserving needs. Jelly glasses are 20 and 30 cents a dozen; patent clamp fruit jars, with glass tops, 85 cents and \$1.30 a dozen, according to size; scales which are guaranteed accurate are \$1; strainers are 25 cents, and tin preserving spoons are 5 cents.

A dainty coatee of black lace, trim med with satin buttons and satin braid, is being shown in an F street suit shop. It is made of chantilly pattern lace, with pointed talls both back and front. The top of the coat is cut it.
Vehape, and there is a satin braid girdle and ornaments. The price of this little garment, which is decidedly Frenchy and modish, is \$9.50. There is a cranberry colored marquisette coatee at the same counter, for \$5. This is heavily braided.

Bride of Three Weeks Finds Her Savings Gone

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.-After a married life of three weeks, her savings of \$1,400 gone, Charitini Kulik, for a number of years a domestic in the home of Michael Higgins, Democratic candidate for mayor of Bloomfield, has returned without a husband. She became acquainted recently with George Brodsy through a matri-

Tea Will Follow Skating Party at Training

> Mrs. Caperton, wife of Capt. William B. Caperton, U. S. N., and their daugh ter, Miss Marguerite Caperton, will entertain informally at tea this afternoon, after the skating party at the

Newport naval training station

Station.

On Wednesday Captain and Mrs. Ca perton will be hosts at a luncheon a the training station. Miss Caperton, who was one of last season's debutantes, went to Newport

tarly in the spring with her parents when Captain Caperton was ordered to Newport, and has been an acknowledged belle, and especially popular among the young navy contingent. Mrs. Henry C. Bonnycastle, wife of

Captain Bonnycastle, U. S. A., and her mother, Mrs. L. P. Kennedy, who have spent the last several weeks in Washington, have returned to Mrs. Kennedy's home in Louisville, Ky., where Captain Bonnycastle will join them. Captain and Mrs. Bonnycastle will visit in Louis-ville for a fortnight, before joining Cap-tain Bonnycastle's regiment in San

Congressman Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama and Mrs. Underwood, who have been at the Homestead, Virginia Hot Springs, since the adjournment of Congress, have departed for Louisville,

Chief Justice Seth Shepard, of the District Court of Appeals, and Mrs. Shepard, who have spent the summer abroad, are due to arrive in this country October 1. They will make the trip via Canada.

Mrs. George Peabody Eustis, who has been spending the summer at Bar Har-bor, Me., is now at Seabright, N. J.

The Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Mr. Nagel, who has been spending some time with Mrs. Nagel and their family at their summer place at Marion, Mass., will arrive in Washington tomorrow to receive the guests at the lawn party at the White House which will be given in compliment to the International Association of Engineers.



MISS MARGUERITE CAPERTON.

Miss Mary A. Webb Guest at Bar Harbor

Miss Mary Addison Webb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Randall Webb, and a debuants of last season, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D: Addison, at Bar Harbor. Miss Webb will spend part of this month at Southampton with Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York.

By J. S. FLETCHER

Commandant Beatty and Daughter Return From Maine.

The Commandant of the Navy Yard and his daughter. Miss Emily Beatty, have returned to Washington from Maine, where they spent the last month maine, where they spent the last month camping, and have joined Mrs. Beatty at the Navy Yard. Before accompanying her father to Maine, Miss Beatty visited in Newport, and along the North Shore. Mrs. Beatty spent the last month motoring through Virginia, with a party of friends. They made brief visits at the various points of interest in the State.

Mrs. Frederick Chapin and her daughter, Miss Marcla Chapin, who have spent the greater part of the summer in Atlantic City, are in Washington for sev-

lantic City, are in Washington for several days, preparatory to going to the mountains for the autumn.

Capt. Irwin Hunt, U. S. A., and Mrs. Hunt have arrived in San Francisco from the Philippines and will come to Washington December 1, when Captain Hunt will assume the duties of his new commission as assistant to the chief of the Bureau of Insular Affairs.

H. von Bulow, attache of the Germany embassy, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse, of Newport, who are motoring in the Bretton Woods.

Congressman Francis Burton Harrison Congressman Francis Burton Harrison and Mrs. Harrison, who went to their place at Bar Harbor several weeks ago, are now on a hunting trip in the Rocky mountains. They will return to Bar Harbor early next month for a late fall

Mrs. Eugene Carr, widow of Brigadier General Carr, U. S. A., and her granddaughter, Miss Virginia Carr, who have been the guests of Brig. Gen. John G. Waiker, U. S. A., and Mrs. Walker at Winchester, Va., are spending a few days in Washington before going to West Point, N. Y.

Major E. P. O'Hern, U. S. A., and Mrs. O'Hern and their family, who have spent the summer at Warrenton, Va., have returned to Washington.

have returned to Washington.

Senator George E. Chamberlain of Oregon, and his son, George E. Chamberlain, ir., will leave Washington tomorrow for Lexington, Va., where the latter will enter Washington and Lee University. Senator Chamberlain will then go to Oregon for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus P. Crenshaw and the Misses Crenshaw, of Sixteenth street, who have spent the summer in Atlantic City, have returned to Washington.

The Chinese Minister and Mme. Chang, accompanied by their son and daughter in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chang, and the Misses Tang, and Mr. and Mrs. Yung Kwai, have returned to Washington from a motor car trip in Pennsylvania and Maryland. They stopped in Philadelphia and Baltimore for a short Philadelphia and Baltimore for a short

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Walker have sent out invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Merle Benson Walker, to John Henry Avery. The vedding will take place Saturday evening, September 21, at 6 o'clock, in the Eastern Presbyterian Church. At home cards after October 15, at 308 E street northeast, were inclosed

Dr. W. L. Masterson, of Stoneleigh Court, has returned to Washington from

Mrs. Joseph P. Mintree and Miss Minetree, who have spent the greater part of the summer at the Strand, in

Atlantic City, will not return to Wash-ington for a fortnight. III III

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Kapp are spending the month of August at the Hotel Connor, Harpers Ferry, W. Va.

Mrs. E. V. Weems and Miss Clara Weems, of Winchester, Va., are spending a few days in Washington, the guests of friends.

Meet in Detroit

thousand bankers, representing all sections of the country and all classes of financial institutions, arrived in Detroit today to take part in the thirty-eighth annual convention of the American Bankers' Association.

A meeting of the executive council was held at the Hotel Pontchartrain to complete the final details of the convention program. William Livingstone

to complete the final details of the convention program. William Livingstone of this city, president of the association, will call the gathering to order in the Detroit Opera House tomorrow morning. The general sessions will continue over Friday, and will be merspersed with the meetings of the sections dealing with trust companies, savings Lanks and clearing houses.

The delegates expect the meeting to The delegates expect the meeting to be one of the most important the as-sociation has held in some years. The address of George H. Reynolds, o' Chicago, on 'The Money Trust Inquiry, is awaited with particular interest.

Battle for Members By Y. M. C. A. Armies

LONDON, Sept. 9 .- Two Y. M. C. A armies, the Reds and Blues, started today to see which can first add 3,000 new members to the organization. Big red and blue thermometers in prominent places in London will mark progress. Each new member pays \$1.25 entrance fee. The Y. M. C. A. wants the money to help pay for its new quarters in Tottenham Court road. road.

Baltimore Leader Wants Alimony Paid

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 9 .- Mrs. C. H. Basher, the first Mrs. I. E. Emer-

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

THE ENCHANTED TREE.



The fruit grew softer, but when one tried to eat it they found it so bitter that they could not swallow it.

At the edge of the forest near the King's castle lived a poor old woman and her daughter. The daughter's name was Hester, and she had a wonderful garden, which she cared for and sold the vegetables to the markets in the city. This was all that supported Hester and her old mother.

By the side of the little cottage where they lived grew a beautiful apple tree. The fruit was large and very juicy, and the color of the apples was red.

An old witch had touched the tree with her cane one day because Hester had helped her with her bundle of fagots, and as she touched it she said: "Hear the best and the largest of your kind."

When Hester heard that the King had offered his daughter as a reward to the one who made his apple tree to bring good fruit she said to her

NCE upon a time there lived a mother and herself that winter, when a king who had a tree which bore beautiful green apples. They were very large, but they were also so hard that they could not be eaten.

Mother and herself that winter, when a thought came to her.

"I will go to the old witch," she said, and when her mother was fast asleep she put on a suit of peasants clothes which had belonged to her father and when her woods to the hut where the witch lived.

All went well until the day of the wedding, when the Princess said: "Your luck will change now, my dear Prince, do remove your hat and let me be the one to remove it."

one to remove it."

As she spoke she lifted the hat and fell back and down fell the black curls. The Princess dropped the hat and screamed and that brought the King and all the household. There stood poor Hester, her face covered with blushes, "I was so poor," she said, and the winter was coming, I thought enly of my poor old mother and that she would be kept from starving, I am sorry if I have done any harm."

The Princess ran to her and put her arms around her, "you have not harm."

The Princess ran to ber and put her arms around her, "you have not harmed any one." she said, "and instead of a wedding there will be a feast of honor of my new sister, for I cannot live without you. 'I have grown to love you so much."

The King granted every wish his daughter had ever made, and he did not oppose this, so Hester and the Princess drove in a handsome coach drawn by two white horses to Hester's home and brought her mother back to the castle, where they all lived in peace and plenty the rest of their lives. bring good fruit she said to her mother, with a laugh: "If only the King's daughter were a son and his tree a red apple tree, I might win the prize."

"How could you do that?" asked her mother, "you could not make your apples to grow on his tree."

"No, answered Hester, "but I could tie my apples on his tree. He did not say how many seasons they must grow, and then I could marry the Prince and you and I could live in plenty."

After all the men had tried and could not make the apples good Hester was thinking about it one night and also wondering what would become of her solve without you. 'I have grown to love you so much."

The King granted every wish his daughter had ever made, and he did not or you so this, so Hester and the Princess drove in a handsome coach drawn by two white horses to Hester's home and brought her mother back to the castie, where they all lived in peace and plenty the rest of their lives.

Tomorrow's story. "The Inquisitive Goblin."

TELEPHONE GIRLS AMERICAN GIRLS TO WED ABROAD

Whole Colony In Paris Settle Upon Company in Washington Finds It End of September For

Paris-American girls have fixed upon the last week in September in which to

chaplain of the British embassy in Paris.

Another is Miss Odette Viele Griffin, daughter of the poet, Viele Griffin, and granddaughter of the late General Viele, of New York. She has just become engaged to a young literary man, Guy Lavaud. Miss Griffin is one of a family of five daughters of an American who has long been the head of the symbolist school of poetry. She was born in Paris nineteen years ago, and her French is notably better than her English.

A third is Miss Sarah Wilder, a musical student from Hiawatha, Kan. Miss Wilder decided that, for a successful career, she needed the constant attention of a professor, and has become engaged to her teacher, Herr Neihart, of Munich. As professors are plenti-

Canada Is Holding Congress of Labor

GUELI'H. Ontario, Sept. 9.-Repre-The business of the convention will

probably last an entire week. workingmen's compensation acts, alien labor act and other legislative measures, both federal and provincial, are to be exhaustively discussed by the

Girl Canoist's Life

which Miss Anna Guilford, of 401 D street southeast, was saved from drown-ing by Frank Young, twenty-one year-old, a Government clerk, while canceing at Colonial Beach, were brought to Washington yesterday. The young people were paddling their craft about 200 feet from the end of one of the piers

the craft slowed up. Young in the meantime clutched the canee and waite I for his companion to come to the sur-When he saw her he swam to her side and returned with her to the overturned cance. Both clutched the sides of the craft

HERE MAY POWDER

Unnecessary to ..iake. Strict Rule.

"Hello" maids of the National Capital, who daily link in confab the legislative. executive, and judicial lights of the wed. One of them is Miss Olga Sandford, daughter of Mrs. Sandford. Miss Sandford will be married to Capt. Oswald Ormsby, of the English royal navy, a son of Bishop Ormsby, late chaplain of the British embassy in Orders against the application of white orders against the application of white or fiesh colored dust to nasal extremi

Dispatches from Flushing, L. T., telling of how the "hello" girls at the telephone exchange of that place had been forbidden to powder their noses brought the following remarks on the order from the local telephone officials;

"Our girls evidently know how to do both the powdering and operation of the switchboards well." said he. "To this time we have received no complaint to the effect that the powdering of noses had interfered with girls doing their duty on the wire. Hence we have issued no orders against our girls applying perfumed dust to eliminate the shine. Until something showing inefficiency develops with the powdering as the cause we will take no steps against the practice."



THE COMB'S MORNING STORY You know the story the comb tells. It's a very discouraging story, too.

Day by day, a few more strands are added, of hair that is turning grey, losing its vitality, its strength and its health. Grey bair is as unbecoming as old age.

Natural pride should have its own say. You wish to look young and it is your DUTY to appear so. You can't even LOOK young if the silver threads begin to show. Be a "Young Woman" in looks, always. The grey hairs belong to the chaperon and to the grandmother.

Stay out of the grandmother class, until your years justify it, by using -HAY'S HAIR HEALTH

Keeps You Looking Young

\$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealer's name. Send 10c for trial bottle.—Philo Hay Spec. Co. Newark, N. J. FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY PEOPLE'S PHARMACY, 7TH & K 5TS. N. W.



dale under the orders of Miss Driscoll's

exchange a word or two with folk who

He appeared to be in no hurry, and the loafer who followed in his wake was id no hurry either. Whenever Mr. Kilher paused or loitered, Mr. Baxendale lound it easy work to pull himself up, stare in the windows or relight the contents of his clay pipe. In this way he followed the stout man about until

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published exchanged opinions with

"THE DIAMONDS"

at home among his bottles and barrels as he had once been among his Blue Points, Dutch natives and Whitstables. Mr. Baxendale dissembled with Mr. Baxendale dissembled with marked success. He selected three cop-pers from a little handful which he drew from his pocket, and asked for a bottle of Bass as he laid them on the

counter Mr. Kilner selected a bottle, uncorked it, poured it carefully into a tall glass, held it up to the light and estimated its qualities with one eye closed and the other screwed up, and set it before his customer with a flourish.

ber liquid over his palate, which had been a hot one from his youth upward. "Very nice, indeed," he said. "You know how to keep bottled beer, mister, Mr. Kilner took the compliment with

ale, is no use unless it is in good condi-tion. It should drink sharp. I reckon," continued, glancing at his customer, "I reckon you're from England," "You're right," answered Mr. Baxen-

e confunction.
"Well, thereabouts," replied the cusomer, smacking his lips once more over

by rights."

"Oh. indeed!" said young Mr. Baxendale. "Are you?"

"Yes," said Mr. Kilner, "but I'm very well where I am. What might you have been doing to your eye?"

"Fell down the blooming hatchway in my ship," answered Mr. Haxendale, "and caught the eventow on the corner." by rights.'

glance at the loafer with the black, patch, and marched out into the street, twirling the points of his grizzled mustache with a very white hand.

The loafer saw the hand as it moved upward, and he set down his glass on the counter and breathed a gentle sigh. Young Mr. Baxendale had found Richard Clave. He was as dead certain that he had

"If that ain't in prime condition," said Mr. Kliner, "call me a Dutchman," and he swept the three coppers into his till and resumed his glasses and his Young Mr. Baxendale rolled the am-

gracious countenance, and smiled in n elephantine fashion. "Ale," he said, "that is to say bottled

"And from the North country," said Mr. Kilner, with a strong emphasis on

"I used to live in Leeds myself once," said Mr. Kilner, evidently inclined to be expansive in the presence of a compatriot, "but I'm a Warwickshire man

in my ship." answered Mr. Baxendale, "and caught the eyebrow on the corner of a chest. Wonder it didn't do for me." "Ah! I should think so," said Mr Young Mr. Baxendale Is Silenced.

HE big man rolled slowly along, sometimes nodding to an acquaintance, sometimes pausing to look at the goods displayed in a floop window, once or twice stopping to tychange a word or two with folk who He nodded affably to the man be-hind the bar, bestowed a quick, keen glance at the loafer with the black

money, my lad-"
"I don't want to borrow anything,"

said young Mr. Baxendale. "I just want a word or two with you about a private matter."

Mr. Kilner seemed astonished, but he motioned his customer to pass through the swing door into the soncaum and thence into a species of sitting room at the back.

"What is it?" he inquired, looking down at Mr. Baxendale from his superior height.

"You don't know me," said Mr. Baxendale, "but I know you. I've had many a dozen oysters at your bar in Leeds."

"Have you?" said Mr. Kilner suspi-clously; "so have hundreds of folks, What then?" What then?"

"Keep your hair on," said Mr. Baxendale, soothingly. "I reckon you'd remember me if I'd take off this damned wig and this patch and had my own

"Look here, my lad," remarked Mr. Kilner, "you listen to me. If this is "Keep your hair on, I say." said Mr. Baxendale, who was enjoying the situation. "Here I'll relieve your suspense. That was Dick Claye that went out just

now."
"Was it?" said Kilner. "Dear me!
And who, may I ask, is Dick Claye?"
"There are times." said Mr. Baxendle, with nonchalant carelessness,
"when he's known as Jim Creighton, which for all I know may be his real name. But in Leeds he's known as Richard Claye and Richard Claye is just now badly wanted by the Dublin Kilner folded his arms and breathed

"Look 'ere, my boy," he said, "who "That's right," said young Mr. Baxendale. "Now we're getting to business.
If you'll take a seat, I'll tell you everything."
Mr. Kilner. Mr. Kilner. however, maintained a standing position. He gave a backward ook through the sanctum into the out-

er shop, called to his assistant to at-tend to the counter for a few minutes, and then closed the door of his room. Then he consented to sit down, and ne took a chair opposite to that occu-oled by Mr. Baxendale, and, planting his leg-of-mutton hands firmly on his arge knees, he looked his visitor squarelarge knees, he looked his visitor squarely in the eye.
"Now, then, young fellow," he said,
"let's know what you're after?"
"I'm after property of my own that
Dick Claye has got," answered the
other, "And I offering you a share in
it if you'll help me to get it. I reckon
you're not above doing a good turn for
yourself, are you? And this is a big
inh. none of your two penny, half-penny

job-none of your two-penny-half-penny "Let's hear all about it," repeated Mr. Young Mr. Baxendate reflected for a moment or two. He saw no way of ob-taining the diamonds now save with Mr.

He was as dead certain that he had followed the stout man about until Lower Abbey street was reached, and there he beheld him enter a small drinking saloon over which appeared the name:

PHELIM HANRAHAN.

PHELIM HANRAHAN.

The was no disputing marks, one a little ball the third finger.

There was no disputing that evidence—the man in the quiet, unassuming well-cut sult, the man with the aristocratic bearing and handsome griszien must enter was no disputing that evidence—the man in the quiet, unassuming well-cut sult, the man with the aristocratic bearing and handsome griszien must enter was no disputing that evidence—the man in the quiet, unassuming well-cut sult, the man with the aristocratic bearing and handsome griszien must enter was no disputing that evidence—the man in the quiet, unassuming well-cut sult, the man with the aristocratic bearing and handsome griszien must enter was no disputing that evidence—the man in the quiet, unassuming well-cut sult, the man with the aristocratic bearing and handsome griszien must enter was no disputing that evidence—the man in the quiet, unassuming well-cut sult, the man with the aristocratic bearing and handsome griszien must enter was no disputing that evidence—the man in the diamonds now ave with Mr. Wilner's help. It wasn't a one-man job. The diamonds now save with Mr. Wilner's help. It wasn't a one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent wasn't inter suddent withing the suddent was a pris-mining the diamonds now save with Mr. Kilner's help. It wasn't a one-man job. The suddent wasn't inter the suddent was a naw, wasn't an one-man job. The suddent wasn't inter the suddent wasn't kilner's help. It wasn't an one-man job. The suddent wasn't inter the suddent wasn't inter

exchanged opinions with the proprietor, usually on matters relative to horseracing or the prize ring.

He, therefore, felt much interest in Mr. Kliner, and had he been himself instead of what he seemed to be he would have gone up to him and greeted him warmly in an old acquaintance. But under present circumstances he could only gaze at Mr. Kliner's mountainous figure and think of old times.

He stood in Lower Abbey street for some time staring at the door of the saloon and wondering why Mr. Kliner and in the window presently acted so strongly upon his imagination that he decided to take a drink himself, and he distincted and started across the street with a thirsty tongue and itching lips.

He walked into the saloon. There, behind the bar, his coat off, his shirt sleeves rolled up, his leg-of-mutton hand engaged in polishing glass with a white cloth, stood Mr. Kliner, just as much at home among his bottles and barrels as he had one been among his Blue Points, Dutch natives and Whitstables.

Mr. Baxendale, "Wash do you suppose to conceive of a person living who would have gone up to him and greeted him was above sord; considerations; "Because I do know," retorted young if the was not his mental economy to conceive of a person living who would have gone up to him and greeted him had no desire to return the diamonds for himself—
He had no desire to return the diamonds for himself—
He wanted the diamonds for himsel

Young Mr. Baxendale smiled "Why, then," said he, "I'm afraid you'll have a visit from the police—in search of a gentleman with a false mustache and a lame arm (which isn't lame) in a sling, and whose right hand is tattoed at the wrist and is minus half of one finger. That's what'll hap-

Mr. Kliner nodded his heavy head.

"As for the police," he said, "they made no difference to me. What they might have to say to a friend or lodger of mine as happens to be staying in my house is no concern of mine Young Mr. Baxendale reverted o his original line. "Look here, mister," he said wheed-

lingly, "those diamonds are worth every penny of fifty thousand pounds. If Claye's staying in your house, what's easier than for you and me to get them from him?" "There weren't any of the police with you when you came in here?" asked Mr. Kilner, eyeing his guest over with dubious glances. "Nobody waiting for you outside?"

"You bet!" replied Mr. Baxendale with

obvious belief in the truth of his own statement. "No-not a soul in the world knows I'm here. I want to work this on my own hook mister. I don't want to help Davidson unless I'm forced to Mr. Kilner seemed to think hard for a few moments.

"If you're not present for time," he said presently, "I'll just think things over and see what I might do. I'd like to know if Claye has the stuff on him or if he's put it away."

"It's on him you bet!" replied Man "It's on him, you bet!" replied Mr.

Baxendale quickly and with great con-

obvious belief in the truth of his own statement. "No-not a soul in the world

"Well, I'll think it over a bit," said Mr. Kilner. "If I could see my way to doing it quietly, I might be inclined to go in with you. Look here," he con-tinued, rising from his seat, "it's not safe for you to be here. Claye might be in any minute.
"If you'll come with me I'll put you "If you'll come with me I'll put you in a room where you can be quite safe until we can talk again. Here, take a cigar or two out of that box; you may as well be comfortable while you wait."

Mr. Kilner himself picked up a decanter of whisky, a siphon of soda water, and a tumbler, and carried them in front of his guest, who eyed these provisions with great favor. He conducted Mr. Baxendale along some narrow and dirty corridors to a small row and dirty corridors to a small room, lighted by one dirty window looked into a narrow yard, and there he looked into a narrow yard, and there he left him.

It was then about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and for two hours young Mr. axendale was happy with his liquoc end his cigars and the newspaper. About 4 o'clock he began to get tired of waiting, and he tried the door with the notion of going out.

The door was locked-he was a pris-

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Smith have arrived at the Hotel Aspinwall, at Lenox, for a fall visit.

Mrs. Harry Lowman, who has spent the last several weeks in Atlantic City and Cape May, N. J., has returned to Washington and has joined Mr. Lowman at their apartment in the Cordova,

Mr. and Mrs. Amos F. Medford, who spent the summer in their cottage at Arundel-on-the-Bay, have returned to

Miss Nellie Creswell, of New Rochelle, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Mary A. Duguid, of Capitol Hill, for a fortnight.

American Bankers

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 9.-Several

son, has filed a demurrer to her for-mer husband's petition to have the \$28.800 alimony order revoked. She says the agreement was arrang-ed before the divorce was granted, and that the court has nothing to do with it

of Munich. As professors are plenti-ful in the Latin Quarter. Miss Wilder's method of securing the continuous serv-ices of one is likely to become popular.

sentatives of the brain and brawn of organized labor in the Dominion filled the Armouries' building in this city this morning when President James C.
Watters called to order the twentyeighth annual meeting of the Trades
and Lator Congress of Canada.
The attendance at the opening was
the largest and probably the most representative in the history of the orresentative in the history of the or-ganization's annual meetings. Seated as gueses of honor on the speakers platform were J. Keir Hardle, the noted pattorm were J. Keir Hardis, the noted British labor leader and member of par-liament, and John T. Smith, of Kan-sas City, who was present as a fra-ternal delegate from the American Fed-eration of Labor. The exchange of greetings, appointment of committees and other routine business occupied the lightal session. initial session.

Government Clerk Saves

Details of the exciting accident in in deep water, when a motorboat going at full speed, struck the canoe in the center and overturned it.

Miss Guilford came up and her head struck the bottom of the motorboat, as

until picked up by the occupants of the motorboat, in which they were taken